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BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

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Jas. P. Gossett & Co.
DON'T ASK FOR A SHOE THAT SETS AS EASILY ON THE FOOT AS ONE'S OWN. A SHOE SHOULD SET AS EASILY ON THE FOOT AS ONE'S OWN. COAT ON THE BACK AND SHOULDERS. COMFORT. IT SHOULD GIVE NO MORE PAIN THAN THE GLOVES. FINE CUSTOM MADE SHOES.
WATCH THIS ADVERTISEMENT.
WE are opening up a BARGAIN COUNTER, upon which we will always keep a special drive. Come and see it.
JAS. P. GOSSETT & CO.
Under Hotel Chiquola, Anderson, S. C.

GUNS AND AMMUNITION!
A SUPERB LINE OF Breech and Muzzle Loading Shot Guns. REPEATING and SINGLE SHOT RIFLES! PISTOLS and CARTRIDGES of ALL KINDS. Our Stock Simply Immense. Our Prices astonishingly Low. **HARDWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.** MACHINE SUPPLIES, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, AND MACHINERY. Never have we been so well prepared to meet the demands of the Trade and satisfy our customers. **SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO., ANDERSON, S. C.** **SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO., ELBERTON, GA.**

E. W. BROWN & SONS,
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERIES. We are selling Goods CHEAP, and will treat you right. Give us a call. Yours truly, **E. W. BROWN & SONS.**

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments known to man." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. We offer one hundred dollars for any case of Castoria that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm. WISST & TRUHN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINSAID & MAXXIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. **FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY! CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL.** THOSE who have an eye for the beautiful should take a peep at my line of MILLINERY. I am prepared to furnish you with the LATEST STYLES AND LOWEST PRICES. Have just opened a full line of FANCY FEATHERS, WINGS, RIBBONS, and all material required to make a stylish hat. MISS IGLEHART, a Northern Milliner, has just returned from Baltimore with fresh ideas for the Fall trade. She will be pleased to show my Goods, and will do all in her power to please her customers. Give her a trial and be convinced. My Stock of DRY GOODS is complete, and I invite you to call and examine them before buying. But don't forget me when you want a Hat. These indebted to me are earnestly requested to come promptly and settle. Thankful for past patronage I solicit a continuance of same. **MISS SALLIE BOWIE.**

TEACHERS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to C. WARDLAW, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

MEMORY GEMS.

A true heart and a loving disposition is the perfection of all beauty in an individual whom God has created for His own glory.

"The beauty of the face is a frail possession, a short-lived flower, only attached to the nerve epidemics; but that of the mind is innate and unchangeable."

Meers, W. C. Cobb, W. E. Owens and L. C. Giddings have been appointed Trustees for Pelzer School District.

Keep the school houses warm and comfortable if you want good results and the health of the children preserved.

Just after Christmas we propose the publication of a series of Normal lectures by one of the best Normal School instructresses in the United States. The teachers, we hope, will find them helpful.

The following gentlemen have been appointed Trustees for Pelzer School District, which includes the town of Williamston, being in a circular shape three miles in diameter; the Williamston Female College being the center: Rev. D. W. Hott, Capt. G. W. Sullivan and Prof. W. T. Lander.

We would again repeat the suggestion of a Christmas exercise on the last afternoon of school before Christmas. Teach the children that Christmas does not mean a time to over eat and over drink and frolic and commit crime. Teach them that we are merely celebrating the birth day of our blessed Saviour. Let us do this with due respect and reverence to Him.

The Male Academy at Williamston is in good hands, at least the news comes that the patrons are very much pleased with Mr. J. W. Gaines, the Principal. He is a young man, but is up with the progress of the times, and is doing a fine work. Miss Anna Dargan, of Greenville, has been chosen as his assistant, and will enter upon her duties in that capacity the 1st of January, 1892. She is too well and favorably known to need comment. We congratulate the people of Williamston.

Patent desks have been placed in the schools at Townville, Calhoun, Prospect, Hunter's Spring, Concord, J. Belmont, Watson's, Lebanon and several other schools in the district. They have also been ordered for the Woodland school, in Belton District, where Miss Lizzie Brock is teaching. This is a step in the right direction. The double desks cost only \$2.00 each delivered at Anderson. This is remarkably cheap. Any other school that wants them had better order now, as we may not be able to get them so cheap again.

The following is the boundary of Union District, which is composed of parts of Hopedale and Broadway Districts: Beginning at the fork of Beaverdam Creek; thence up the little Beaverdam to the ford on the road through the plantation of Mr. P. C. Opt; thence following said road east by P. C. Opt's, D. C. McCannell's, J. E. Wyatt's John Ashmore's and B. N. Rollins' to a mulberry tree on the public road near E. B. Brooks; thence south by E. B. Brooks' and M. E. Mitchell's gin house, following the road to J. T. Drake's; thence westward through the Blackie place to the beginning point at fork of Creek. All names mentioned on the line are included in the District, except P. C. Opt and J. R. Wyatt. Meers, J. N. Gambrell, E. J. Kay and L. W. Harris have been appointed Trustees of said District. Their school house is about completed and Mr. M. N. Mitchell has been elected teacher.

HONOR ROLL OF TOWNVILLE HIGH SCHOOL FOR NOV. 1891.

High School Department: Lizzie Grant, 98.4; Emma Farmer, 98.1; Plessa, M. Haffey, 97.9; Maggie Tribble, 97.6; Lillie Grant, 96.7; Mamie Harris, 96.6; Frank Farmer, 96.6; J. V. Johnson, 96; Emma Compton, 95.9; Lewis Liggett, 95.9; Wendler Sharp, 94.8; Ben. Crawford, 94.5; Annie Compton, 94; Janie Benjamin, 93.9; Chebes Liggett, 93.8; Jack Harris, 93.6; Hallie Grant, 93.4; Kate Sharp, 93.3; John Sharp, 92.7; Jimmie Grant, 92.3; Daisy Moore, 91.8; Gus Grant, 90.8. Primary Department: Eulah Compton, 96.8; Oraline Sharp, 96.4; Mattie Ledbetter, 96.3; Mary Liggett, 96; Lida May Johnson, 96; Willie Burns, 94.9; Nora Tribble, 94.4; Frank Crawford, 93.4; Clyde Boggs, 91.6. Maximum 100.

The second month of Townville High School ended Nov. 27. We have enrolled 66 pupils, and the attendance is remarkably good. The patrons are cordially invited to visit our school and see its management at work.

J. F. Rice, Principal.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm. WISST & TRUHN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINSAID & MAXXIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

"The new," wrote a school boy, "is a larger bird than the goose or turkey. It has two legs to walk with, 2 more to kick with and it wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about going forward."

While you live right nothing goes wrong. A soul at peace with God cannot be greatly disturbed by the world, for it has its pleasures in God and its pleasures from God.

BILL ARP

Has His Memory Stirred Up by General Jackson's Speech.

Atlanta Constitution.

General Henry R. Jackson's recent address delivered in Atlanta before the Young Men's Library Association has impressed me more than any speech or writing made in the South since the war. I did not hear it, but I have read it and pondered it and read it again. It has a historical value that exceeds anything that has been said or written upon the subject of slavery and the slave trade. It is safe to say that no other man could have delivered it, for there is no living man so familiar with the facts and whose peculiar business it was to become familiar with them. Let me say, further, that as an argument it is exhaustive and unanswerable. Nothing more need be said. As a literary and scholarly effort it is a masterpiece of cultured thought and beauty of expression. The truth is, I was charmed and comforted, and my thanks go out to the noble man who, having passed his allotted age, was unwilling to leave his people without putting on record that evidence of their fathers that truth and honor required. Now, let him depart in peace. Young men of Georgia and of the South, have you read this address? Have you got time and inclination to read it? Do you wish to know the truth of history? Do you wish to cherish your Southern pride and have established the good name and the honor of your ancestors? Had I been a member of that Young Men's Library Association I would have moved the publication of a hundred thousand copies and sent them all over the land. Now and South and across the waters to Gladstone. Had I the authority I would insist that every professor in every Southern college, male and female, should read this to his class and teach it and linger and dwell upon it until the truth it contains was established in the minds of the pupils. I would declare it a substitute for that portion of every history that treats of the late war and its causes.

I have long believed much that is stated in this address and lamented that I could not prove it. The data nor the records were within my reach, but I knew enough to feel the sting of error which was cast upon us. In spite of everything that we veterans could do or say, Northern literature has insinuated itself into our borders and poisoned the minds of many of our youth. Northern histories have crept stealthily into our Schools and Colleges, and even the histories of our own Southern men have only timidly and tenderly defended us for fear of giving offense. Why should the historians among the fact that slavery began in New England, and the slave trade was born there and rocked in her cradle and was nourished and cherished there long after they had sold their slaves and abolished the institution? Why smother the facts as established by General Jackson from the records that New England continued in the slave trade until 1859 and eighty-five vessels left New York in 1859 and 1860 for the African coast and sailed to Brazil over 30,000 slaves? These vessels were owned and equipped by capitalists of New England, who had for half a century been engaged in this business, and who, despite and in defiance of Judge Story's charges to the grand juries of his circuit, never a man was prosecuted.

Friends, countrymen, read what Judge Story, the great jurist, said in that charge about the horrors of the middle passage and your blood will curdle in the veins. Eugene Sue's "Victor Hugo" ever depicted such horrible scenes—horrible enough, as Milton says, "to create a soul beneath the ribs of death." From 1807 down to 1860 New England vessels, manned by New-England sailors, carried this trade, and as Judge Story's son says, "many fortunes were made with the blood money of the cargoes that survived the awful horrors of the middle passage." And they never stopped it until the war began in 1861. Perhaps they are at it yet if there is any market for the poor wretches. Certain it is that New England is every year doubling the quantity of rum that she ships to Africa to sell to the natives.

Now, in contrast to all this there never was a man who lived in all these years that was even partly owned or controlled by a man from the South—only one, the little white called the Wanderer—and she was built, manned and equipped in a Northern port. This vessel brought her little cargo of black humanity to a Southern coast, and immediately her officers were pursued and arrested and imprisoned at the instance of Southern men—a proceeding that would have never been instituted in New England had the offenders and the offense been there instead of Savannah.

No wonder that the God-like Webster was disgusted with the greed and the hate and the prejudices of his countrymen. No wonder he said when they threatened him: "A man cannot suffer too much or fall too soon if he suffer or fall in support of the liberties and the constitution of his country."

No wonder that Franklin Pierce stood by him and said: "Sir, if your party overthrows you this we will take you up and lift you so high that your party will touch the stars."

No wonder that when Nathaniel Hawthorne was asked if he was in favor of the horse, he replied: "I suppose so but I don't see what we have to fight about." And in 1838, when he wrote a manuscript of a book to his publisher, with a dedication to his friend, Franklin Pierce, the publisher advised him to leave it out, because Pierce was opposed to the war. Then Hawthorne replied: "It shall go in. I will gladly sacrifice a few thousand dollars than retain the good will of such a herd of Jolts and mean-spirited soundreins."

No wonder that Emerson insisted on tendering to the South \$2,000,000 in justice to the slaves, as an act of pay and as a substitute for war.

Ah! we had friends up there—noble men, but they could not stop—'tis tide they were helpless. The devil was running the machine. The slave trade might go on, and the money be paid for the cargoes, but slavery was a sin against God.

—Our experience covers many ills, many ills and many ills. Our ills are smaller, our ills are smaller and our ills are smaller when we use Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers. Willits & Willits.

Stranger Than Fiction.

Atlanta Constitution.

Thousands of newspaper readers were astonished a few days ago when it was telegraphed all over the continent that Dr. Talmage had made the Keely cure the subject of his Wednesday evening talk in the Brooklyn tabernacle.

The great preacher knew what he was about. After seeing numerous victims of the liquor and opium habits recalled to life, he felt that he could render a priceless service to his fellowmen in calling attention to this new triumph of science.

Many months ago Editor Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, took Dr. Talmage's view of the matter. He saw men more dead than alive go to Dr. Leslie E. Keely's Institute at Dwight, Ill., and return in three weeks restored to health, and as vigorous mentally and physically as they were in the days of their youth. The veteran editor has a big heart. He resolved to try an experiment. Going to work quietly he took six men who were well known in Chicago as hopeless wrecks, completely ruined by liquor and opium. The men were sent to Dwight, and Medill footed the bill. In less than a month six robust citizens returned to the city and settled down to active work. They were clear-headed, bright-eyed, rosy checked, and able to do any amount of work without fatigue or nervous depression.

After this experiment the Tribune editorially endorsed the Keely cure. The New York Sun then spoke a good word for it, and other great newspapers followed on the same line. It struck these liberal minded journalists that the law remedy promised so much for the good of mankind that it was their duty to make its merits known, without making it a matter of business in the advertising line.

Of course there are many busy people who know little or nothing about Dr. Keely and his institute, and they will naturally desire further information. It is a wonderful story and it cannot fail to interest every man whose heart is in the right place. For more than twenty years Dr. Keely has been experimenting with the bichloride of gold. It has long been known as a powerful remedy for all forms of nervous diseases, but it was reserved for Dr. Keely to develop and make known the full measure of its usefulness. The central institute at Dwight now has over one thousand patients, and the branch institutes recently established in other States have a rapidly increasing patronage.

It has been estimated that not more than 5 per cent. of the patients relapse, and this is probably too large an estimate. The history of two or three typical cases will give a very fair idea of the treatment and its results. A man who has been the slave of liquor or opium for years goes to one of the institute, with his nerves completely shattered. Bichloride of gold is hypodermically administered four times a day, with a nerve tonic. When the patient feels that he is absolutely better, liquor he is given a small dose at the institute, but in three days time even the hardest drinker voluntarily refuses to touch the stimulant.

In a few days the patient feels that it would be impossible to swallow a drop of spirituous or mal liquor. He recovers his natural appetite, sleeps naturally, forgets that he has any nerves, and feels that he is in the best sense of the phrase a new man.

It makes no difference whether the man suffers from the liquor, opium or tobacco habit—the bichloride of gold straightens him out and causes him to voluntarily abandon every poison and stimulant that he has been taking.

At Dwight may be found an assemblage of the brightest men in the country—statesmen, capitalists and business men. So well satisfied are the patients that they have organized a "Bichloride of Gold Club," with 1,000 members. The club has its regular meetings and is making known and popularizing the cure at its own expense.

Will this wonderful remedy cure every case? No, and its friends do not make such an extravagant claim. Sometimes a poor fellow becomes mentally unbalanced, or is overwhelmed by some great misfortune, and loses all desire for life. When a man gets in that fix he is hardly responsible. But the majority—fully 95 per cent—feel as they did in the bright and hopeful days of their youth. They suddenly realize that life is worth living, and their will power restored to its normal strength is their safeguard through the remainder of their lives.

Occasionally an attack is made upon Keely and his methods. Some physicians say that it is his duty to give his secret to the medical profession, others deny its virtues, and another class simply express doubt, and argue that such marvelous cures are impossible. Then a few temperance people take the ground that nothing but the power of the gospel will cure a man.

Many of the greatest and most valuable discoveries in science have been bitterly opposed. After a satisfactory test vaccination is still denounced by thousands.

Dr. Keely and his co-workers in the branch institutes understand the situation. They have resorted to scarcely any advertising. The thousands of men rescued from insanity and death by their treatment are now scattered all over the country, and no better advertisements could be desired.

The Keely institute here in Atlanta started out very quietly. Major W. J. Houston, its president, is widely and favorably known all over the South. The manager, Mr. W. W. Houston, is a gentleman who is recognized as a medical expert. The physician in charge, Dr. J. W. Jones, stands high socially and professionally, and his personal study of the Keely cure at Dwight enables him to speak with authority.

Some people have very vague ideas about the institute and its work. It is no sense an asylum, and the patients are under no restraint. The patients lose no time from their work or business.

Many of those treated are from distant cities and States, and some of them are not victims of either liquor, opium or tobacco.

A Visit to the Thornwell Orphanage.

Atlanta Constitution.

Having visited the Thornwell Orphanage I wish to tell you readers of my observations and impressions.

The orphanage is located at Clinton, a pleasant and rapidly growing town in Laurens County, S. C., through which three railroads pass. The most important of the three roads leaves our own State at Moultrie and will be completed to Atlanta, Ga., before the opening of the new year. It is a well constructed road, evidently intended for rapid transit and heavy transportation.

The orphanage was founded in 1875, by the Presbyterian Church of Clinton, and forward in the enterprise by that wise and indefatigable worker, Rev. W. P. Jacobs, D. D., then the young pastor of the church, and who is still pastor of the church and president of the orphanage, too. The buildings, eight in number, stand in a beautiful grove of medium sized trees and on a plain almost level, just inclination enough to make drainage easy. The ground is covered with native grasses, and intersected with clean sandy walks. The buildings differ one from another in architecture and materials of construction, but all are of the most substantial kind. Some are built of granite, one of quartz, and others of concrete. The last makes an exceedingly strong wall being composed of stones of every conceivable shape held together by a liberal supply of lime mortar. Where the materials are convenient this makes a cheap kind of building. The new dormitory building of the Presbyterian Church of South Carolina, now in process of erection, is of this material. This process, named by energetic and enterprising young men, occupies grounds near the orphanage.

The buildings of the orphanage are not crowded together, but separated by intervals of various lengths, in some cases I would suppose by a hundred yards or more. Everything is arranged with reference to health and convenience. There is no crowding anywhere, or anything. The chapel and school rooms occupy one building. The kitchen, provision room, dairy and laundry a third, and the printing office a fourth. The four remaining buildings are occupied by the children, a matron having charge of each cottage.

The children are divided according to sex and age. Boys over 12 years old occupy one cottage, and those under that age another—the girls observing a like arrangement. All meet in the dining hall, the chapel and school rooms, but the inmates of different cottages do not play together, or visit each other without permission. Each cottage has its own parlor, sitting room, guest chamber, study room, bath room, &c., in other words is arranged not only for the comfort and convenience of its regular inmates, but also of friends visiting the institution.

The dining hall deserves special mention, being the most admirable one I ever saw anywhere. A system of three tiers of transoms on three sides, and running their whole length, gives light and ventilation. When the transoms are thrown in a horizontal position, which can be done in a moment, there is nothing to obstruct a breeze from any of these points of the compass. On the fourth side are rooms for receiving the cooked food from the kitchen on the floor below, and washing the dishes and shelving them. So perfect was the arrangement of the room, and so neat and orderly the management of it, that there is no use for any brush of any kind, for there are no flies there. Before seeing it I did not think I could have believed that there could be a dining room in this latitude in daily use by more than a hundred persons, entirely free from the annoyance of the flies in the month of June.

The laundry is a two story concrete building, in which the lower floor is occupied by rooms for drying the clothes in damp weather and for ironing. The washing is done on the second floor. The water is supplied by a tank still more elevated, which is filled by a pump operated by a wind mill. By a system of pipes water is supplied from two pumps to all the buildings needing it. The sixth building—stories for library and reading room, is in process of erection—the material, granite and concrete. Materials are collecting, too, for an additional cottage, to be built by Georgia farmers and to be occupied by orphan children.

But the most admirable part of the institution is the living part. One hundred fatherless children are fed, clothed, carefully taught and prayerfully guided there. The moral tone of the inmates and social standing of the matrons are the highest. These are secured by prudence in the reception of the children and great wisdom and the untiring care in training them after their reception. No child is there who is not of legitimate parentage, whose mother did not lead a reputable life and whose father is not known to be dead. Mr. Jacobs tells me that the same is true of both Surgeon's and Muller's orphanages as he learned himself from the lips of the illustrious servants of God and benefactors of their race. If an unworthy child gains admittance, and proves irresponsible to good training and injurious to his companions, he is quietly retired. Dr. Jacobs moves among the children as a parent and affectionate father. His diffident and less favored receive his special attention, and if a warmer solicitation is given to any, these are sure to be the recipients. The children visit in the best homes in Clinton and their companionship is sought.

The school idea is made the prominent one in the institution from beginning to end. Children are admitted at six years of age, and the course of study embraces eleven years. At graduation, diplomas are given, and the holders of these can easily obtain first grade certificates in the public schools as teachers. The mornings are given to work and the evenings to study.

But I cannot tell you, in reasonable space, all I saw and all I felt. As I retired from the place the inmost thought of my soul was, here is an institution founded in love, guided by wisdom, blessed by God and to stand for ages as a benediction of many of God's people upon it. May it enter the earth's annals with deeds wide open in Clifton, Ga.

All Sorts of Paragons.—Soil not the splendor of bright things by boasting of them. —It takes nearly 3,000 tilts to produce one pound of silk. —Everything good is a man's best when properly recognized. —The man who is most slow in praising is most sure to keep his word. —Thou shalt always have joy evening if thou hast spent the day right. —Two of the hardest things to keep in this life are a new diary and a lead pencil. —Mrs. Mackey now owns the ball dress made for the Empress of Russia. It costs \$10,000. —Five things are essential to success in life. One thing is a good wife; the four others are money. —No rain has fallen in Adee, Egypt, since three years ago, when a drought of twenty-six years was broken. —A trial convinces the most skeptical. Carefully prepared, pleasant to the taste, Dr. Williams' Cough and Consumption Cure is a valuable remedy. Willits & Willits.

—She: Will you instruct your daughter in the different languages. Great Man: No; one tongue is sufficient for a woman. —No girl in Norway is allowed to have a beau until she can bake bread. Over there when a fellow gets married he doesn't find that his cake is all dough. —What measures are you taking to stop that cough? Let us suggest Dr. Williams' Cough and Consumption Cure. It is infallible. Willits & Willits.

—Apples weighing three pounds each have been grown in Southern California, and apples that weigh two pounds and a half are so common as to excite no comment. —Sonoma, Cal., has no fear of her water supply. A subterranean river runs under the town, and three artesian wells close together yield a daily output of 3,000,000 gallons. —It is an established fact that Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers have an enormous sale, and why? Simply because they are pleasant in taking and happy in results. Willits & Willits.

—Sunday School teacher—Miss Fanny, what are we to learn from the parable of the wise and foolish virgins? Miss Fanny—(aged ten)—That we always be on the lookout for a groom. —Judson Smith, American board of foreign missions, over one half the people of his nation, and that the slightly decreased number of the people of the nation, Early Risers, the famous little pills. Willits & Willits.

—An hour of the apoplexy, the "wild and angry" having seen the railroad station, cents, Good Square feet Gorge, \$1. —The natives of the world, it is a wiser made from the juice of a tree, and its value is estimated to be one ten-thousandth of a penny. —Ignorance of the merits of Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers is a misfortune, more or less, dyspepsia, bad breath, constipation and biliousness. Willits & Willits.

—It is a very unusual sight to see grain standing in the field ready to cut while three inches of snow covers the ground; but this could have been seen on the first day of October, 1891, in Snake River Valley, Idaho. —A curious fact in the early history of pins is that when they were first sold in "open shop" there was such a great demand for them that a code was passed permitting their sale only on two days in the year—the 1st and 2nd of January. You don't want a bad complexion. You don't want a bad breath. You don't want a headache. Then use Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Willits & Willits.

—As George folded the fair young creature to his heart a dull, cracking sound smote his ears. "Ah, it's good-bye to those imported cigars in my vest pocket," he said, grimly, "but darn the expense at a moment like this."

—You are getting very fond of coffee, Mr. Hunter," said Mrs. Small to her husband, as he passed his cup for the third replenishing. "It isn't that, Mrs. Small," replied Hunter; "I'm taking the hot water treatment."

—It is reported that a shark twenty-four feet in length was recently caught in the harbor of Panama. The skin was about half an inch thick. It was captured by a harpoon thrown from a steamer, and the vessel was turned completely around by the powerful fish when first made fast. —The canal which is to connect Manchester, England, with the sea, is one of the greatest undertakings of modern times. Its total length will be 33 miles. It will be twenty-six feet deep, 120 feet wide at the bottom and 230 at the top. It is about three fourths completed and will cost about \$45,000,000. —While a man was fishing in a pond, he noticed a small fish, he caught it, and immense pickerel. On opening it, he found a handsome gold watch and chain, which was recognized as having belonged to a man who mysteriously disappeared from that locality about two years before. —Cotton of a red color is being grown in Middle Georgia, it is said, where a acre of cotton plants have stalks, leaves and flowers, every stalk of which is deep red color. This crop is the product of a seed taken three years ago from a stalk of red cotton found in a field.

Syrup of Figs. Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of pure glycerine, it is known to be most beneficial to the human system, acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and bronchitis, and curing habitual constipation.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros.

Musical notes, as now used, were invented in 1880.